



Apache-Lion Pow-Wow

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE TYLER JUNIOR COLLEGE AND HIGH SCHOOL

VOL. 1

TYLER, TEXAS, OCTOBER 16, 1931

NO. 1



THE POW-WOW AND TYLER HI-LIGHTS MERGE

TYLER SCHOOLS FACE SERIOUS PROBLEM

Abnormal Growth of City Brings Crowded Conditions.

The Tyler schools are now facing a crisis with which no other school system in the State of Texas has to contend. This problem is the successful conducting of public education under abnormal circumstances.

For the past two years Tyler has been the metropolis for the new oil industry. With the oil boom, there have come literally thousands of people, hundreds of whom are attending the schools of Tyler. For those who have come here since March, the schools will not receive one cent of money to carry on this task of educating these young people. Of course, the new students are welcome to Tyler, and the schools are glad to accommodate them. Although the newcomers are now Tyler citizens, Tyler receives no additional funds from the state.

In order to acquaint the reader with some of the conditions which are staring the school board in the face, the following illuminating facts are presented. Statistics published by Washington, D. C. state that Tyler teaches students for less money than any other city of equal rank in the State of Texas, and that instruction in Tyler costs \$53.54 per student per year which is less than that of any other school of its size. Statistics from the University of Texas show that of the Tyler students going away to college in 1929 with this expenditure behind them, only 3.7 per cent failed; whereas San Antonio required \$84.11 and then had 16.4 per cent failures in colleges. Numerous other examples could be laid before you, many of which are more startling than the above one.

A recent report of the State Department of Education states that for every one hundred children on the scholastic census roll, Tyler teaches one hundred twenty-four, while Temple teaches seventy-six; that is, Tyler receives money from the state on the basis of one hundred students but teaches one hundred twenty-four.

Aside from the money proposition, there is the problem of the welfare of both students and teachers. In Tyler before the oil boom the pupil-teacher ratio was 35; that is, the Tyler teacher had to instruct 35 pupils while the San Angelo teacher had but 25 pupils. Under prevailing conditions the teacher-pupil ratio averages between 40 and 50; in some cases there are 65 to 70 children in the room. Therefore, bear in mind that, except in two other cities, the local teachers and students bear the results of crowded classes more than any other teachers and students in the state.

TYLER HIGH

Tyler High. Tyler High, Tyler High School—We love you. Tyler High. Tyler High, Tyler High School. We love you. We love you in the morning and we love you late at night. We love you when we are with you, and we love you out of sight. So it's Tyler High, Tyler High, Tyler High School. We love—you.

STUDENTS ELECT LION STAFF

A committee composed of representatives of each home room met, on October 6, in the form of a nominating convention for the purpose of naming candidates for the position on the staff of the "Apache-Lion Pow-Wow". After several hours of discussing the ability of the applicants, a ballot was drawn up that was composed of the names of a number of our best students that we, the nominating committee, believed would possess the ability to give forth to the student body a well-managed student publication.

Many of our new students were applicants for positions on the staff of the "Apache-Lion Pow-Wow". Some of these gave records of past newspaper experience that should make any student body happy to have them on the staff of their publication.

Speeches were made, by representatives to the convention, both for and against applicants. It was said that some of these fiery talks rivaled those of former Gov.'s Hogg and Roberts, during their speech making epoch.

It is felt that little partiality was shown otherwise than for the applicants with newspaper ability. The following names composed the ballot selected by the nominating committee and the number of votes each received in the student election.

Editor:	
William Eliassof	522 Votes
Wilson Phillips	186 Votes
Margaret Maynor	154 Votes
Sports Editor:	
Clarence Harrison	351 Votes
Louie Burks	297 Votes
J. W. Debenport	223 Votes
Feature Editor:	
Martha Odom	396 Votes
Josephine Brinkerhoff	242 Votes
Jula Nathan	221 Votes
Literary Editor:	
Estelle Dean	395 Votes
Bill Goshorn	273 Votes
Lillian G. Golson	204 Votes

NEW COURSES OFFERED

The commercial department which has been added to the curriculum of the Tyler High School has begun a successful year with an enrollment of 171 students. Mr. R. F. Smothers, the instructor of this department, teaches four sections of typing with 104 enrolled and two sections of bookkeeping with 57 enrolled. These two courses are open to the Juniors and Seniors of the High School and to students of the Junior College. Shorthand is not offered this year because the state requires that typing be a pre-requisite to that course.

The agriculture classes are just about the same as last year and are under the supervision of Mr. Spencer for the second successive year. This is one of the newest courses in our school and is maintaining its popularity and good standing.

This term Tyler High has a home economics class for boys. The class is proving very popular and very interesting. Under the direction of Mrs. Foltz, the boys are learning to cook, to clean house, and other house-keeping duties.

Another new course added is high school French. A good class is being taught by Miss Howell of the Junior College Faculty. Since she has studied in France and traveled extensively, Miss Howell is especially qualified to give local color to the language.

Our Superintendent And President



The summer holidays are over, and the season of work is at hand. Many changes have taken place in our city since last year. New students in both the Junior College and the High School have come to Tyler from many sections of the United States. To provide for the increased enrollment, some additions have been made to the faculty. Many old students and teachers have resumed their work again.

The schools of Tyler offer an opportunity to the students as well as the faculty. Such times as we are now facing challenge each to do his best. May we recognize this fact and put forth every effort to make this year the most successful in the history of our schools.

I rejoice to know that for the first time we shall have a joint paper, "The Apache-Lion Pow-Wow," for the Junior College and Senior High School.

With the splendid student body of the Junior College and the Senior High School supporting this project, the paper should be a great success. I congratulate you in this very worthy undertaking.

J. M. HODGES

Lost—One Totem Pole

In 1928 the Apaches received their first and only gift presented by an alumnus of the college. It was the Totem-Pole made and presented by Sam Nash. It is one great symbol representing the college and its organized activities.

Totem-Poles were originally used by the Indians and placed in front of their wigwams to represent their clan, activities and ideals. Our Totem-Pole has the same purpose for the Apaches of Tyler Junior College.

At the top of the pole are the Braves, next on the pole is the Big Chief, "Alcalde". Under him come sports, portrayed by a tennis racquet, basketball, baseball and bat. Just below these, members of the tribe are gathered around the council fire. Next, the squaws, are seen wearing their moccasins. Last of all are the freshmen represented by lonely fish swimming around the pole.

Formerly, the Totem-Pole has occupied a place of importance in the library. On very unusual occasions it has been carried to the banquet hall or to the assembly of the tribe.

Now, although school has been in session for more than a month the Totem-Pole has not yet made its appearance in the library. Can it be possible that the Sagamores have so departed from their early training in Apache-land that they have forgotten the Totem-Pole. Doubtless the young Braves do not know that it even exists.

School Experts Visit Tyler System

Dr. Frederick Eby and Dr. B. Pittenger of the School of Education of the University of Texas arrived in Tyler this morning and will spend the day visiting schools. These gentlemen have been invited by the Board of Education to make an inspection of the public school system of Tyler.

Special college assembly was called this morning in order to give the students the privilege of meeting these gentlemen. Dr. Eby addressed the student body.

Tonight a meeting will be held with the Board of Education and recommendations concerning needed improvements in the Tyler Public School system will be suggested by these men.

Dr. Eby is one of the few experts in the country on the junior college problem, while Dr. Pittenger is recognized as one of the best authorities on school finance in America. It is expected that the visit of these two gentlemen at this time will be of great value to the Board of Education in formulating future policies for the improvement of the public school system of Tyler.

T. J. C. Has First Pow-Wow of Season

It has always been the custom of T. J. C. for the faculty to open the social year with a pow-wow in the form of a student-faculty party. When this long anticipated event was announced for Tuesday, Oct. 6, all Apaches donned their play togs and sallied forth to the gymnasium. As each gave and squaw entered, he or she was given a symbol of our well known paraphernalia, the bow and arrow without the bow, upon which he wrote his name and pinned it over his heart. After some time had been devoted to conversation and becoming acquainted, Miss Manire directed the grand march led by Big Chief Nelson and Squaw.

Several contests were then entered into, some testing the physical prowess and others the mental alertness of the braves and maidens.

There was a current rumor that a mock trial was to be given but, as we understand it, the prisoner pleaded guilty and escaped to Kalamazoo.

Punch was served during the evening to quench the thirst of those who were spent with competing in contests.

The last number on the program was in the form of an ice cream course.

The whole evening was livened by music from Bob Nelson's orchestra, which could be heard between the bursting of balloons. You know, a pop-pop here and a pop-pop there continuously.

A heap-big thanks to our faculty and remember—next year will come.

Introducing New Teachers

Mrs. Vandersall—A new teacher of Speech Arts in College and High School. Attended school at C. I. A. in Denton, Columbia College of Expression in Chicago, University of Texas and T. C. U. Mr. Smothers—From Hallettsville, Texas. Teaches bookkeeping and typing courses. A graduate of Sam Houston State Teachers College.

Miss Adele Henderson—Formerly taught in Tyler High and later at Baylor College in Belton. A student of the University of Texas, the University of Chicago and the University of California.

HIGH SCHOOL VOTES UNANIMOUSLY TO JOIN COLLEGE IN PUBLICATION

On Thursday morning September 24, at a meeting of the presidents from the High School home rooms, an invitation was issued by Lloyd McCameron to the high school to join the Junior College in the publication of a paper. The invitation was greeted with enthusiasm and discussed by those present both pro and con. An agreement was reached that the High School representatives would make a report of the meeting to their respective home rooms on the following Monday.

As soon as the proposed union became generally known over the campus, suggestions for a name came pouring in. The first to appear came from an Apache, Eben Garrard. His suggestion was "Apache-Lion Dispatch" with the Indian and lion head on either side. Other suggestions followed but the unsettled question of the actual union was felt to be so pressing that organized discussion did not center around the question of a name.

The home rooms received with most favorable enthusiasm—the invitation of the Apache editor. With very little delay an almost unanimous vote in favor of the union was polled.

Then two more questions came up for settlement. One, the naming of the paper was of common interest to both high school and college; the other, the problem of selecting a staff concerned only the High School, for the "Pow-Wow" staff of '30 and '31

had already selected a staff for '31 and '32.

About twenty or twenty-five suggestions for names were turned in, but automatically two seemed to be favored above all others. They were "Wigwam Lights" and "Apache-Lion Pow-Wow". Each student body met separately and voted on these two names. The College voted in favor of "Wigwam Lights"; the High School in favor of "Apache-Lion Pow-Wow." The overwhelming number of votes from the High School determined the latter name to be the one for the new paper.

A convention composed of one representative selected from each home room met Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 6, and nominated three students for each position on the staff. These nominations were referred to the student body for vote, and the one out of the three who received the highest vote was selected for that position on the staff. This election was held Wednesday, Oct. 7. Those selected to compose the staff were: editor, William Eliassof; literary editor, Estelle Dean; sports editor, Clarence Harrison; feature editor, Martha Odom; and society editor, Ruth Franklin.

The settlement of this last difficulty made it possible for work on the "Apache-Lion Pow-Wow" to start at once. This initial issue of the new paper attempts to celebrate the union of the "Apache Pow-Wow" and "The Tyler High Lights."

SENIOR CLASS ORGANIZES

Last week the May graduating class of Tyler High met in the auditorium and elected its officers for the year. The May graduates had a hot convention and many close votes. The meeting was presided over by John Wilcox. After the purpose of the meeting was explained by Mr. Burk, nominations were made for the various offices and an election was held. The following pupils were elected to serve as officers: President, John Wilcox; Vice-President, Albert Hill; Secretary, Frances Stovall. After all the senior teachers were nominated for sponsor by the various pupils of each room, Miss Peters was elected.

At the same time the mid-term graduates met in the cafeteria and elected their officers for the year. Those elected were: President, Lee Wilcox; Vice-president, Harry Shuford; Secretary, Helen Alexander; Sponsors, Miss Mattie Jones, Miss Henderson. A comparison of the officers show that both classes are highly partial to football players with the backfield having a slight edge; It is also noted that the May graduates are even more so because of Frances' election and her position as sponsor.

METAMORPHOSIS OF T. J. C. INTO APACHE LAND

The waning moons have been few since the papoose days of Apacheland. Only four times have the autumn leaves covered the ground since the Big Chief first said, "Here shall we stop."

Where the wigwams and council halls of the Apaches now stand was once a virgin forest, unharrowed, untilled, unexploited. Wild game roamed over it unmolested; the hawk sought the rabbit; the mole burrowed in the depths of the earth.

Then came the white men, bringing axes to chop the trees, oxen to plow the fields, wives to make their homes. Children played in the forest. Then the white fathers said, "We must build well. We must have schools for our children. Here let us erect a college and call it Tyler Junior College."

The white father spoke wisdom, and his brothers toiled that their children might hasten their progress by an education that could be obtained close at hand. The college grew; in three years T. J. C. was regarded as an institution worthy of support.

Then gathered together the students. "Let us form a clan," suggested one. "Let us be bound into one unit, be brothers as well as classmates."

"Hooray!" shouted the others. "To be 'buccaneers'! To sail the Spanish Main!"

"No, plain pirates who make their enemies walk the plank." "Never! Let us be Apaches, war-like Apaches, fierce, loyal Apaches, yet bound to the white man by a thousand pipes of peace."

Thus the braves and squaws came to dwell in Apacheland. Tradition was rooted deep into

(Continued On Page 4)

The Apache-Lion Pow-Wow

EDITORIAL STAFF

LLOYD McCAMERON	Editors
WILLIAM ELIASOFF	
JOHN E. HODGES	Managing Editor
ELIZABETH COBB	
ESTELLE DEAN	Literary Editors
EDWARD LEACH	
CLARENCE HARRISON	Sports Editors
EBEN GARRARD	
MARTHA ODOM	Feature Editors
BONNA BESS JONES	
RUTH FRANKLIN	Society Editors
FRANCIS POSTON	Alumni Correspondent

Reporters: Josephine Brinkerhoff, Finis Barton, Wm. H. Sanders, Virginia Buster, Eugene Talbert, Lura Chandler, Mary Abbott, Philip Malloy, Cecil Yarbrough, Burk Herring, The Farm Kids, J. O. Toler, Olney Davis, R. H. Land, George Kamel, Margaret Jurney, Jack Flock.

BUSINESS STAFF

J. C. SPENCER, JR.	Business Manager
GLEITH CLARK	Advertising Manager
MAXWELL HERRING	Asst. Advertising Manager
HAZEL POSTON	
ALA SANDERS	Circulating Managers



It is the purpose of the editorial staff for this publication to have a two-fold function. The first and most important is in the direct and immediate interest of the student body. In that capacity this paper is meant to be a direct messenger to every student in the school furnishing him reliable information and reports concerning affairs of interest.

The second purpose is of indirect interest to each individual. Since this paper is the work of the students on this campus, it may be used as an example of the standard of work done in these schools. Let us make each paper which we print speak highly of the institutions which it represents.

"The Apache-Lion Pow-Wow" is a most fitting name for a paper published by joint conference of the T. J. C. and the T. H. S. For that is what the editors of the paper want each issue to be—a real powwow. They want this paper to have live and interesting news that would embody the original Indian spirit of a Pow-Wow written with English that would embody the cleverness and subtlety of the American mountain lion. Above all they want this paper to be the voice of every Lion who has anything to roar about and of every Apache who has anything to give a whoop about.

It is the privilege of every person attending a powwow, to talk and discuss topics of concern; take advantage of your privilege and watch the "Apache-Lion Powwow" become a powerful machine of the one thousand students of T. J. C. and T. H. S.

There are many goals that every loyal Lion should do his best to attain. The Tyler High School was developed and planned on the assumption that every young person should have his character improved. Since the founding of the school there have been many things started to help this purpose. There seem to be three outstanding things that every Lion should strive for; namely, a Camp Audubon scholarship, The National Honor Society, or the Young Citizens Club.

The Tyler schools are privileged to be able to claim affiliation with the National Honor Society. Its name describes its standards and its purpose in a brief way. However, many students do not realize the importance of this society. Since only the upper fifteen per cent of the graduation class is eligible for membership, its standards must be high. To be able to claim membership in this society is a great asset in later life. It bears weight in college entrance requirements and is very useful in the business world. Now is the time of the year to think about this. By working hard now you will put yourself ahead of the fellow who waits until the last minute to try.

Every year Mr. T. E. Swann gives to the two outstanding boys of Tyler High a trip to cool Colorado and Camp Audubon. The boys are selected by the faculty on the basis of scholarship and leadership. This is a goal worth striving for and a great honor. It is just as easy to study and do right as it is to loaf and lose out on the good things of school life. With such a reward as this being offered there should be a group of honest, hard working boys in Tyler High.

Begin now to work toward one of these goals. A little work and will power may bring startling results. Someone must win. Will it be you?

And now begins a new era in the history of the Tyler Junior College and the Tyler High School. The uniting of the two student bodies to publish the "Apache-Lion Pow-Wow" will bring in its wake consequences and results that should materially affect both institutions. A glowing, brilliant chapter is ready to be written by the versatile and prolific pen of Co-operation guided by the hand of all the students.

Scanning quickly the field of action, a most delightful and exhilarating foretaste may be experienced. The combined staffs of the High School and the College will give a more interesting, a better edited newspaper. Sparkle, spice, snap—new life will be infused by the many new students coming from different parts of the country, eager to contribute their support and varied ideas. A different, a better, and a greater school paper can not fail to be produced under these favorable conditions.

Thus the "Apache-Lion Pow-Wow" swings into step and with a firm, unwavering tread, moves on to higher things. The members of the staffs are looking forward with a splendid hope and a tingling anticipation to what they and the students of Tyler High School and Tyler Junior College will accomplish and realize through this co-operative paper. The good, the success that may follow from the paper depends upon the extent to which unified action, strength, and capability are secured. In view of this fact, for any school newspaper no brighter future can be visioned than the one presented here. Students of Tyler Junior College, students of Tyler High: You are to be congratulated on your excellent prospects for a fine paper. "The Apache-Lion Pow-Wow."

The editors offer this article as concrete proof of the pressing need of a paper to act as a mouth-piece in communicating accurate information to the student body. When this article came in, the name of the paper had been settled definitely for over a week.

WIGWAM LIGHTS ARE LIGHTED

And so this is how it all began! The students of the Tyler Junior College wanted to establish some means of knowing each other better; they tackled the matter together. What should it be? The decision spelled "n-e-w-s-p-a-p-e-r." This answer satisfied because it was something all their own. Anything could be put in it worth knowing and in this way keep in touch with the other classmen. The paper was called "Apache Pow-Wow."

The "Apache-Powwow" shared with the "Tyler Hi Lights" of the Tyler High School, a page in the daily paper. Now after five years of success, the papers have merged and we students are in a business of our own! The question arose: "What shall we call it?" We want a new name that will represent both papers fairly. In response the student body of 1931 of both the Tyler High School and the Tyler Junior College determined the new name: "Wigwam Lights."

"Wigwam Lights" will have a publication six times a year. Come on, let's all get together because the "Wigwam Lights" are lighted!

Seniors or Sophs

Looking back on one year in T. J. C. I can truthfully say it's a good place to be. In my opinion its record is one to be proud of, containing no deeds of which to be ashamed. The customs of the college, deeply ingrained into the hearts of the students, will be remembered tenderly for many years to come.

Even so, there is one custom which I do not approve. I may be wrong, but I do not think it is exactly proper to call us second-year students "Seniors." As far as I know, there is nothing to justify this. The constitution does not call them "Seniors"; the Alcalde refers to second-year students as graduates. It would be all right to say "I'm a Senior in Junior College," but personally I'd rather be called a soph.

Of course, the profs call us "Seniors," but that is just flattery. I've never taken Education, but they say there's a psychology to teaching kids. I think that it works with college kids as well.

The term "Senior" belongs only to fourth year members of colleges, and we are guilty of ostentation in assuming it. Of course, it gives a little thrill to be called a "Senior," especially if the student does not intend to go higher in college; but I think the thrill received is totally out of proportion to the harm done to the college. Visiting students hear us calling sophomores "Seniors" and are disagreeably surprised. I have heard several slighting remarks about this custom, and it is not good for the name of the college to have it known that the students are downright conceited. Conceit, that is the one and only excuse.

Personally, I am in favor of a regulation by the Council to the following effect:

"Any student heard speaking of a second year student as a 'Senior' shall be forcibly carried to the nearest port of entry, commonly known as a door and shall be bodily ejected with the aid of that pedal appendage, spoken of habitually as a foot."

In the words of the great sports writer, Edward Leach, "Take it or leave it."

LIBRARY FACILITIES CHALLENGE STUDENT INTEREST

This year a large group of students have registered for work in the Tyler Junior College. Some have come from out of town and some have come from other states. To all of these collegians, the librarians extend a cordial welcome to the library.

The library is the heart of the college. Every department and every activity revolves about the library. It affords the inspiration for ideas as well as the tools for making them realities. If a student expects to become an exponent of college spirit and a leader among his fellow classmates, it will behoove him to become acquainted with the library and the veritable mine of information it offers to the ambitious. The books and periodicals which are available to the students represent the best literature obtainable. If this suggests that they are dull or uninteresting, the reader is still laboring under one of the world's greatest fallacies. Often students are amazed to find that they not only enjoy and appreciate these books, but relish with a rare enthusiasm the choice stories of facts or fancy which may be had from the library shelves.

Mrs. E. W. Winkler, librarian of the University of Texas, said in emphasizing the importance of libraries: "Culture apart from access to the world's best literature would be an anomaly." The faculty and administrative body of the Tyler Junior College have realized the truth of Dr. Winkler's observation, and have attempted to make the best literature available. It is true that the library is handicapped this year by a lack of funds, but this will by no means subtract from its present worth. While it would be profitable to add new books both for reference and recreation, there are many books which will do much toward promoting a student's success in whatever work he undertakes if he will only use them.

It is to be hoped that every student will realize that the library belongs to him. He is expected to get from it all that he can, and to conduct himself so that his fellow-students may be able to get the greatest good from it also. At such times as this, every person should be eager to get the most service possible with his money. Having paid the tuition which entitles him to the use of the library, he should take every advantage it offers for promoting his own welfare. Frequent use will not make for an overcharge, and the librarians are eager to help in any way possible to make the library more interesting, more useful, and more conducive to quiet, meditative study.

A Representative of

Tyler High.

Thinks of others before himself.

Years to make Tyler High outstanding for its students as a whole.

Lends, willingly, help to any other student.

Enters into and supports school activities.

Realizes that the success of any school depends on the individual student.

Has high ideals.

Is ready to serve the school any time.

Grows intellectually.

Has the grit to keep trying.

Who's Your Shoe Man?

J. R. ROZELL

Better Shoe Repairing

210 N. Broadway Phone 105

214

PHONE

215

IRION DRUG COMPANY

North Side Square

Tyler, Texas

THIS IS STATION G-O-S-S-I-P

There seems to be several reasons why Eben Garrard is so interested in Physics—two grey eyes, blonde, curly hair, and—

Senior boys! I want you to make it your personal duty to see that Rusty Atwood doesn't spend all of his mother's egg-money foolishly this year.

Now, what do you thing of little freshman girls rushing into a room where there are a few studious seniors, and saying: "I suppose we'll have to study like that when we get to be seniors?" Someone please tell these freshmen what it is all about.

It seems to me that Maurine and Dorothy could find something to do without having to run over to the high school. T. J. C. braves, can't you entertain them?

Did you ever wonder what Jack Stovall would be doing with his spare time if Orlena had not come T. J. C. this year?

See if you know this freshman—He wears a yellow tie one day and a blue one the next; he has brown eyes, I think. He hangs over the banisters until SHE comes along. Just a freshman in waiting and in—?

Jim Vaughn should be able to study quite a bit this year as he has everything located in one building now.

Did you know that Olney dressed up in his new, brown fall hat Sunday and carried his girl to Swan to buy her ice cream? Olney, you should by all means patronize your home town drug store.

OBSERVANCE OF FIRE PREVENTION

The annual fire prevention week was here again and Tyler High school entered wholeheartedly into the spirit of the week.

Each student was required to write a theme on some means of preventing this much dreaded hazard of fire. Although most of us had hoped that the faculty would forget about the themes, they didn't.

Fire drills were given so that in case of fire the students would know how to leave the building safely and quickly. Home room period seemed to be the appointed time for a drill, but we were of the opinion that government period would have been a much more satisfactory time.

Several of the home room programs have been devoted to a discussion of fire prevention. The discussions have proved very interesting.

CARVING DESKS

On a certain Desk in a room in Tyler High School appear the following initials: J. G. '25. On another appear these: F. L. '27. I suppose that these initials are intended to be eternal monuments to the illustrious students who carved them, but those two are probably remembered for some other such deeds. So before you carve your initials on a desk, think over these points for a few minutes.

In the first place, one should strive to be a student that will not need material reminders of his deeds, but one whose name will live in the hearts of his fellow students. Such a person will be remembered long after initials have disappeared. Also his name will probably be remembered for things that are more typical of a true Tyler Lion or lioness.

No one who possesses much of

"that good old Tyler High spirit" would be apt to carve or write on desks or otherwise deface the furniture in the school. Visitors judge by appearances mostly, and I am afraid that if they looked closely in some instances they would not form such a favorable opinion.

Another fact that students sometimes forget is that the desks and chairs are paid for by their mothers and fathers and other taxpayers of the city. When the Board of Education bought the school furniture they intended for it to last a long time, and it seems to me that it is our duty to preserve it.

So the next time the lesson becomes very, very boring to you, and your fingers just "itch" to write or carve your initials on a desk, prove that you are a true Tyler Lion and you will have no fear of being forgotten.

Happy Days Are Here Again

Lloyd McCameron has found his long lost bull dog.

Eben Garrard, T. J. C.'s famous hitch-hiker, traveled all over the South and part of Arkansas during the summer.

Claude Howard has had a position with a physician, Dr. Pepper, all summer.

They say, that "Ole Neb" has died. The "Kid said that cotton was so cheap that he could not afford to buy feed for him so the poor ole thing laid down and died. (To date the editor has not been able to find out the source of such an unfounded rumor. Please report the identity of "they say." Reward: our gratitude.)

SEE MURRAY

We carry a complete stock of: Ladies' and gents' watches, diamond rings, metal and leather watch straps (all prices), novelty jewelry, necklaces, watch chains. Prices to please!

Clark's Drug Store
Watch Repairing, Too!

OWL DRUG STORE

1110 East Erwin Street

FOR DRUGS AND CURB SERVICE

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

DRAWING SETS

NAPOLÉON DRAWING PAPER

COMPLETE LINE

MECHANICAL DRAWING SUPPLIES

SLIDE RULES

WELCOME TO OUR STORE

E. L. White & Co.

OFFICE OUTFITTERS

109 SO. COLLEGE

PHONE 2369

FROM A SENIOR

Fish—hear ye! Permit one of your superiors, who excels you both in intelligence and experience, to forewarn you of the disastrous pitfalls which every freshman will assuredly encounter in Apache Land.

There is one extremely significant truth which all freshmen must remember (if they wish to avoid the pitfalls)—A Senior's Wish Is Law! Here are a few of the many predicaments in which freshmen usually become involved.

If, while sauntering down the hall eating a Long John, you should spy a Senior never hide the Long John, behind your back. Instead, advance courageously forward and offer him a bite, for he will always take it.

If a Senior wants to borrow a nickel, give him a dime and don't expect him to pay it back until he gets ready to borrow another one.

Never try to borrow money from a senior. They'll always tell you they're broke.

Never refuse to let a Senior use your tennis racket and balls, especially if you're using them yourself. The greater the sacrifice, the greater the freshman.

Don't try to conceal your ignorance; a Senior sees all and knows all.

Learn all you can about self-control and self-restraint from G. O. S. College Composition, Chapter IX because you'll need plenty of both before you get to be a Senior.

It is only after this process of orientation—(don't ask what that means, look it up in the dictionary)—that you will cease to be mere freshmen.

Through fear of taking risk in life

I've missed a lot of fun—
The only things that I regret
Are those I haven't done.

Camp life is just one canned thing after another.

Hazel Lee Beauty Shop

Dorothy and Holley
Phone 2579
Starley-Clark Drug Store

SES HAYNES

Opposite High School
Ses and Joe

CALDWELL, HUGHES, DeLAY & ALLEN

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes

BRAND NEW STORE AT SAME SPOT

THE TYLER COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

—and—
SCHOOL OF BUSINESS
ADMINISTRATION

Presents Opportunities for Success In The Business World
WELCOME T. J. C. STUDENTS

R. E. BRYAN

"THE BOOK MAN"

OFFICE SUPPLIES
BLANK BOOKS

ATTA GIRLS
INITIATE FISH

On Friday, October the twenty-fifth, our freshmen underwent several unusual sensations when they were initiated into the famed Atta Kula Kulas. Indeed it was a gala-day that these freshies, garbed in the gayest of gala-dresses started gall-a-van-tin' down South College, gabbing and gesturing as they proceeded. Old Sol beamed down his approval as the Indian maidens urged the young papooses toward the direction of the milk plant. This unique procession drew a bit of attention, and small wonder for this. The sight of so many freshmen, arrayed in bright green hair ribbons and orange sashes, swinging lunch pails of rocks, and labeled with such signs as, "I want my Mama," would provoke the curiosity of even old Nebuchadnezzar. After reaching their destination the freshmen were requested to perform harassing feats. In reality, the seniors were quite amazed at the intelligence shown by the freshmen.

Incidentally, all freshies who wish to join the A. K. K.'s, be sure to don your gala-dress and hike with us next week. In case anyone wishes to know about the Totem Plank, she may ask Hazel Poston, since she came into vivid contact with same.

TID-BITS

Well, here we are back at the old grind again and going stronger than ever—that is, most of us are. Some of us haven't realized yet that schools really begun, but we'll blame it on the weather, and hope that every one will be up to par before long.

Some of the Seniors find it hard to realize that they are among that envied class and it's hard for us to realize it in some cases, but it's true nevertheless. But, seriously, the Seniors are awfully proud of their class and they have a right to be. Here's more power to them!

An old-timer looking around sees a great number of strange faces this year. However, we don't feel like they're strangers any more, and hope that they feel at home now. We are glad to welcome them to our midst.

Well, so long folks, I'll be seeing you in the next issue.

Starley-Clark Drug Co.

218-220 N. Broadway

A Good Place To Eat and Drink
It Is Said That They Serve the
Best Lunches That You Can
Get In Tyler.



Wal. I kinder laid off last year, bein' as how times wuz hard, an' we wuz puttin' in an exter big crop, but I got kinder criticized fer bein' lazy, so maybe I better hit the wurk at sunup this time. I ain't got through with thet 20-aker cotton patch yet, but what's the useter pick it when it ain't wuth nuthin'?

Fer the good o' new students what ain't never heard o' me they sez I'm a reglar farm kid fillosofer, whatever that is I got an ol' flop-eared mule named Nebuchadnezzar. Neb for short, an' houn' dawg called Hali. Neb is as lazy ez all git out, but he's smart as Ol' Harry hisself. He kin smell wurk two days off against the wind. Hali's an ol' flea-bit potlicker thet ain't good fer much but howeling, but he ain't what he useter be.

I calculated this year ter be able ter go down ter A. and M. an' learn how ter relly farm, but I hated to leave ole Neb an' Hali and T. J. C., so I'm back agin. If I bother you with fillosoferizin' in 'jis fergit me.

So long, I gotter go pick cotton.

In this here depressed year o' '32 I is had th' pleasur' ter return to ole T. J. C. Yer ain't got no idea how glad I is to be back 'cause me n' ole Nebuchadnezzar had er time around 'n' among them oil wells this summer.

Whin I first come in th' library I seen that purty nigh one hundred other East Texans had come back too. Some o' 'em won't acknowledge it, but they's from th' country to.

Pa. he always wuz agin dippin' vats fer ticks. I ride ole Neb down to see 'er oil well come in, 'n' whin hit did, hit giv ole Neb 'n' Hali a good sprinklin'. Since thin they ain't bin bothered wid ticks n' lice. Pa sez oil wells is done some good.

(Editors note: As the tribe increases it seems that the Farm Kid has multiplied).

NEWS FOR THE SQUAW

Well, Apaches, here we are back on the Reservation. But as a first-class optimist I want to remind you that Apacheland offers more to its braves and maidens than studies. So in order to apply that age-old maxim, "Never let your studies interfere with pleasure," we organized last year an association and labeled it W. A. A., meaning Women's Athletic Association.

The sports offered last year were hiking, tennis, gymnastics, and horseback riding. Progress was made as follows: We hiked many miles under the name of the Atta Kula Kula; we played tennis to exhaustion and then had a tournament; we learned to tap dance in 'gym; and as for horseback riding—well, we didn't.

Because experience is a very good teacher, we are offering only three major sports this year, namely, hiking, tennis and gymnastics. Of course, there are the minor sports, as pitching horse-shoes, tossing the rubber ball, and swinging up and down the cloister like monkeys.

Therefore, papooses, restrin' the old tennis racquet, limber up the limbs, and call forth that dormant will power. We expect all squaws to enter one or more of these activities.

If you learn to jump rope read well, Chief Whad-du-ya-call-em may give you a yellow turkey feather.

AN EX-FARM KID
GOES A PEDDLIN'

Wull! Wull! Wull! The Farm Kid come to town. That's just what happened when I started peddlin' magazines.

All was smooth sailing as long as I listened to the other boys talk but pretty soon I had to try my weak line on some helpless lady. The first woman I called on invited me in the house polikely, and offered me a chair and two or three glasses of water. We talked about everything in general including the weather and all the while I shook pitifully for fear she would find out what I wanted.

Finally, I began to see she was getting worried so I pulled out my magazine and started in to let her have it. Why, she acted plumb scared at first, just like she was disappointed in me. Then she began preaching to me on honesty. Being kinda shaky, I hadn't shown her my pitchur in the magazine, till now. I managed to let her see it before she had condemned me completely. Well, when she saw my picture she looked sorta dejected and disappointed; then she told me she let a boy have 25 cents one time and she wont trust any more boys because he cheated her out of it.

Well, purty soon I got to be purty good in interesting the goodly housewives in good southern literature. I'll tell you now I got them to the door. Most of the time all I had to do was to roller special delivery or C. O. D. but when that failed I turned in the fire alarm.

I had one narrow escape though with a bespeckled lady who wasn't interested in anything and wouldn't even come to the door. "Looka here," I hollered, "it's a funny thing to me when a guy comes all the way from Texas to see you that you won't even come to the door. I suppose," I concluded, "you want me to tell the folks in Texas just what kind of reception I got." The door opened and out comes the mister with his big dog for me. Let me tell you I had two running fits at once cause it was time to move.

I remember down in Louisiana I met a young lady who looked like a prospect. I made my best bow, introduced myself and began expounding the value of good literature in a most eloquent style. Right in the middle of my discourse she informed me in most splendid French that she was already married. What a narrow escape!

But the worst was yet to come. I approached a seemingly normal human being of the male sex in conversation with some other people of his calibre. Finding an opening I told him my story and hinted that he, too, might become a reader of our publication with very little expense. Well, he looked at me as if he were embarrassed and informed me in the most solemn tones that he went to night school and couldn't read in the daytime.

EXAMS IN HEAVEN

(With Apologies to Kipling)
When earth's last exam has been given
And the pens are twisted and dried;
When the oldest themes have faded and
The youngest teacher has died;
We shall rest, and gosh won't we need it—
Lie down for an aeon or two,
Till on those blissful exams in Heaven,
We shall start to work anew.

And those that made A's shall be happy,
They shall sit there in golden chairs;
They can read and write and study, and
A look of profound knowledge they'll wear,
And those that made F's shall not worry
Nor for weeks be burdened with care,
But sit with a book open and copy,
In Heaven; don't you hope you'll be there?

Poor man, I felt so sorry for him that I left immediately.

Just one more thing. I really do want to let you know why I quit the business of peddling. By this time I was very adept at the business but it was a pessimist that ruined me. She was a chronic invalid and the first thing she wanted to know was, how long did I want her to take it for. I told her five years. "Gracious," she whispered, "Why, I'll be dead in 5 years." Not wanting her to think we would cheat her of anything and not meaning to be insulting, I told her that the company put out two special editions—one with wings and one made out of asbestos, and if she would only leave her forwarding address, we would be glad to send it too her.

This pedlin' business is a pain, physically, mentally, morally, and spiritually; but mostly physically if you're not careful. Besides all the hard luck stories you hear, you occasionally meet up with a teller who won't trust you with his money because you don't wear a hat or on account of the color of your hair.

TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT

We really enjoyed ourselves at the Faculty-Student party the other night; wonder when they are going to start the play-hours?

La Nelle Dean seems to find quite an attraction in a curly headed boy over at school. Wonder if it is serious or just like her tennis? Oh, well worse has happened.

Carl Prestridge seems to be worried about something or the other; and from the little earful we were put wise to, we gather that it doesn't concern studies as much as a budget.

We saw Lloyd McCameron out wearing out the tennis courts with a black derby. He was having a swell time; every time the ball came over the net, he started waving at some girls across the street. I'll be down to help you wave next time, Lloyd, so don't give up the ship.

An ex-Apache, Silas Heffler, is down at A. and M. Seems to like it, especially his foundry class class just as long as a pot of molten iron doesn't get too friendly.

"Cyclone" Stovall is back with us this year; and when he came into English class, there drifted in with him that good old home-sweet-home feeling.

Is the Science Club to reorganize this term or is it to be a thing of the past? Many a good time was had on the frolics of the club during its organization.

J. C. Spencer mixed his chemistry and English in a compound in English class Saturday. Jim Vaughn helped him out.

One gift that cannot wear out: the guaranteed Lifetime pen that makes the memory of any gift occasion last for the owner's whole life long.



SHEAFFER'S

Sold by
E. E. GORSLINE
Tyler's Leading Jewelers

E. ALBERTSON SONS,

216 West Erwin Street

Better Shoes ———;——— Lowest Prices

See Us For Gym Shoes

MODEL DRY CLEANING CO.

Up-To-Date Equipment

"QUALITY AND SERVICE" OUR MOTTO

Called For and Delivery Service

Cash and Carry Service 20 Per Cent Discount

HATS CLEANED AND BLOCKED

206 SOUTH COLLEGE

E. N. WHITESIDE, Prop.

PHONE 104

Expressing the appreciation of a Tyler firm

for the state-wide publicity and good will

that the

Tyler Lions

of 1930 and 1931 have won for
this city.

Byrne Publishing Company

109 South College Street

IN THE SPOTLIGHT

Ed Leach

This year marks the establishment of a new tradition, that of combining the intellectual ability of the Tyler High School and the Tyler Junior College to publish a joint paper. The writer did not voice his views while this project was being contemplated and several others did not, either. Some acquiesced, some dissented. But now that the consolidation has been effected, let's get to work and all pull together.

This year, all eyes are turned to the outcome of the current football season of the Tyler High Lions, present State Champions. Thus far, they have come through all their practice tilts in fine shape; that is, if one is not prone to continue to harp on the admittedly sub-par performance put on by them against the Panthers from Houston on September 25. But that's history. We believe that they are going to snap out of their lethargy and show the local clientele that they "ain't seen nothing yet." The boys really have that something that it takes to win games; and if they

all hit their stride, things will begin to pop around this man's town before many days have elapsed.

And now back to the fact that the Lions won the rag in the Texas Interscholastic League last year. We can not help saying, "I told you so." In a little editorial in the old "Pow-Wow" some few days, or weeks, before the flag was in the bag, we said that the Lions would not be denied said championship. And sure enough they weren't. But that's just luck, perhaps. But the impressive fashion in which the boys copped it is what gets our goat. There's no use in re-hashing the scrap now. If some of you new students want to know just how it happened, see the writer or Jim Vaughn. Both attended.

AS YOU LIKE IT—Things have just about settled down to the old routine. "The first few weeks are the hardest," say the higher-ups. We hope so. Wonder whether or not there is any tennis talent in this new gang of students. If so, we wish it would begin to give evidence of itself. We could use some real hot cannon-ball services, eh, Davis?

Interscholastic League

The time is drawing near when the T. H. S. students should be thinking of the Interscholastic School meet. This applies particularly to those who wish to take part in some of the events.

The literary events will include debating, declamation, extemporaneous speaking, essay writing, spelling and others. In debating, the subject will be "Resolved that Lobbying As Now Practised in American Government, Does Not Accomplish Its Purpose."

With the many new students we have this year, and those who represented T. H. S. last year, we should be ably represented. Among the old representatives, we will have William Eliassof, Mary Louise Long, and Eugene Tolbert, to compete again.

The Dramatic Club will have a new leader this year in the person of Mrs. Vandersall, and we are sure she will be a credit to the organization and predict a great success with her as the director.

The Lion's Record

Sept. 18—Tyler—In the first game of the season, the Tyler Lions easily trounced the Jacksonville Indians 34-0. Practically every member of the Lion squad saw some action. The weather was anything but football weather, as both teams sweated under the torrid sun. The game was featured by long runs of the Lion backfield, and by the stellar playing of the line. The Indians from Jville were clearly outclassed.

Sept. 25—Houston—In a slug-gish game, the Lions defeated the Jeff Davis Panthers 32-13. This game proved not to be push over, as many expected. Tyler played good football in the first half, but in the second half, the Jeff Davis team completed pass after pass to score two touchdowns. In this game, Coach Foltz uncovered a new punter in Glenn "Fat" Thornton, hefty 220 pound guard. The game was featured by the stellar playing of the Lion forwards.

Oct. 2—Tyler—The Lions of Tyler ran roughshod over the Longview Lobos, for their third victory of the year, 60-0. It was the Lion's largest score since 1928. Harry Shuford, Perry Clark, G. B. Hicks and Johnnie Morris all played sensational games in the backfield. Needless to say, the Lion forwards again played their hearts out to win. The Lobos just couldn't get started, and the Lions swept them off their feet from the start.

Oct. 9—Texarkana—An epoch in Lion football history—the team played its first game under the arc lights in Grimm Stadium in Texarkana. Tyler won 52-0. In the first half the Lions had little opposition, but in the second half, the Tigers flashed a pass attack that threatened to sweep the second stringers off their feet. But the Tigers just couldn't push it over. The Tigers had a fine passer in Captain Gordon. The biggest thrills came when Arthur Johnson intercepted a Tiger pass and romped 85 yards for a touchdown, and when Johnnie Morris also intercepted one and weaved his way through the entire Tiger team for forty-five yards and a touchdown on one of the prettiest runs of the season. There was little doubt as to the outcome of the game from the start. The much discussed pass-defense showed improvement, but is still far from perfection. Oh, well, wait 'till all the regulars get in there.

Oct. 16—Tyler—Today the Lions play the Marshall Mavericks. The Mavericks have always been Tyler's biggest rival; although Marshall is not in our district this year, the game should draw a good crowd and should prove to be one of the most interesting of the year. Coach

LOOKING BACKWARD

Now that the Tyler High School and the Tyler Junior College are starting out on a new adventure in journalism, it seems fitting that we look back a few years to see something of the past history of the former journalistic ventures of both institutions. In order to do such a thing many old references were consulted; such as "The Alcade" and the "Tyler Daily Courier-Times." The results of this search revealed some very interesting information.

For many years material has been appearing in the papers concerning the Tyler schools. These news articles included honor rolls, news of the school athletic teams, and commencement news. These articles were not always written by students, but very often the people of the regular newspaper staff would write these stories. At the beginning of the scholastic year of 1924-1925 a column began to appear in the paper called "News notes of interest from the Tyler Schools." In this column news of all the schools in the city, as well as the high school, appeared. No staff was given in the copies now to be found in the files of the "Courier-Times." The news was chiefly made up of honor rolls of the different schools. Such well known names as Bonna Bess Jones, Mary E. Nichols, Robert Nelson and others appeared on the honor lists among the students of the fifth grade.

At the beginning of the scholastic year 1926-1927 the paper began to carry a column called "Junior College News." It was edited by Margaret Edwards and contained stories of the college and added a new feature in the shape of news in the form of jokes. The longest story it contained for the entire year was a commencement story about the first Junior College Commencement, which was held May 22, 1927.

The first time that a column appeared in the "Courier-Times" under the well known heading "Tyler Hi-Lights" was in 1926-1927. It was edited by Marjorie Edwards and had the same appearance as the column had last year. Others on the staff were Sarah Christian, Harry Beall, Intogene Allen, and Sarah Malloy. In 1927-1928 "Tyler Hi-Lights" again appeared with Miss Asbury as advisor and Annie Price as editor assisted by Martha DeLay. In 1928-1929 they were edited by Richard Lucas under the supervision of Miss Yarbrough. In 1929-1930 Elizabeth Cobb was editor; Merlene Nerrin served in that capacity. In 1930-1931.

This year we are endeavoring to start a new era in Tyler school journalism. Even though this is a new venture, we have many traditions behind us.

Many students have often wondered when the teams of Tyler High began to be called "Lions." As far back as the files of the "Courier-Times" go, the Tyler teams have been called "Lions." Famous Lions include Henry Bell now of the Citizens Bank, who played football, and the modern heroes such as Drebon Stephen-

"Red" Willis of the Mavericks will have his boys battlin' all the way. This is the Lions last practice game before they meet the Lufkin Panthers, a conference rival, next Friday. We predict the Marshall game; Tyler 33, Marshall 6.

Coach Foltz announced the following probable starting line-up for Tyler: Ends, Gregory and Bramley; Tackles: Glass and Hawdick; Guards: L. Wilcox and Thornton; Center: Johnson; Halves: Morris and J. Wilcox; Full: Clark; Quarter: Shuford. This line-up depends upon the sick list.

Hi-Y Organizes

The Tyler High School Hi-Y Club held its first meeting of the year Tuesday after school in Mr. Bachman's room. After the purpose of the organization was explained to the new members, nominations were made for the club officers. An election was held and the following officers were chosen: President, William Eliassof; Vice-President, Jeff Tucker; Secretary, Monroe Bryan. The next meeting time was selected to be October 20.

Tyler High Schedule

Sept. 18—Jackville at Tyler 32-0
Sept. 25—Tyler at Houston 32-13
Oct. 2—Longview at Tyler 60-0
Oct. 9—Tyler at Texarkana 52-0
Oct. 16—Marshall at Tyler.
Oct. 23—Lufkin at Tyler.
Oct. 30—Palestine at Tyler.
Nov. 11—Gilmer at Tyler.
Nov. 20—Tyler at Athens.
Nov. 26—Nacogdoches at Tyler.

son, Moco Neeley, Zeke Howard, Harry Johnson, Cliff Gregory, and the present favorites; the Wilcox twins, Harry Shuford and Johnny Morris. The traditions of Tyler are old and it is the aim of this paper to keep up these traditions and try to be a landmark in the history of Tyler High and the Tyler Junior College.

W. A. A. Organizes

The Woman's Athletic Association met on October 1, with 30 members present. La Nelle Dean was elected president, Louise Zarr, vice-president, and Elizabeth Cobb, secretary-treasurer. The W. A. A. is offering four sports this fall; tennis, hiking, basketball, and gymnasium. The hiking club, Atta Kula Kulas, has been on two hikes; from the freshmen reports the old time spirit was not lacking. The other three sports will begin official workouts next Monday. With the old members from last year and the large number of freshmen entries, the W. A. A. girls are planning on great results in the lines of sports, to say nothing of the anticipated pleasures.

METAMORPHOSIS OF—

(Continued From Page 1)
the hearts of these Indians until their tribe became powerful in war, brotherly in peace, and foremost in the stand for true sportsmanship and scholarship.

Now the pale sun of winter and the red moon of summer look down upon the tepees of Apache-land, where sagamore and chief, sachem and brave, squaw and papoose, wield their tomahawks and carry around the council fire and learn the way of the mighty Apaches.

SHOE SHOP

Expert Shoe Repair

101 South Broadway

SERVICE

Parrakeet

Beauty Salon

722 1-2 S. Bois d'Arc

Unlimited Parking Space

Phone 3046

the Martin School of the Dance

offers courses in

All Types of Dancing and in Speech Arts

Ballroom and Tap Dancing, Specialties

122 1-2 South Bois d'Arc

Phone 3046

COMPLIMENTS OF

CHRISTIAN'S PHARMACY

South Side of the Square

Taylor Wheel and Body Works

Wrecked Cars Rebuilt Like New—Auto Painting—Commercial Body Building—Wrecker Service

606 East Erwin Street

Phone 3021

FISH AND OYSTERS

From The Gulf To The Frying Pan!

You have a world of choice in diet variation in the perfect Fish and Shell Food that reaches us daily from ocean's own briny depths. Phone or place your order ahead if you can. Our seafoods do not linger here long. Frequently that which arrives in the morning is gone by mid-afternoon, for we receive and deliver it F-R-E-E-S-H.

EAST TEXAS FISH CO.

235 WALL ST., Phone 9522

Tyler, Texas

MAYER & SCHMIDT

Feature

Highgate University Clothes



Campus Sweaters



Vitality Shoes \$5 and \$6

Longsury Broadcloth Shirts \$1.55

HALE, CLYDE & CO.

MEN'S WEAR



Always Showing The New Things for Young Men

KIDD'S DAIRY

GRADE A PASTEURIZED MILK

You Can Whip Our Cream But You Can't

Beat Our Milk